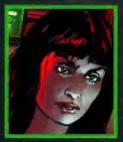
War Machine, a.k.a. Jim Rhodes. Soldier turned super hero turned cyborg with a new mandate to take on monsters and madmen in international hotspots across the globe.

Dr. Glenda Sandoval. Jim's childhood friend and flame.

Parnell Jacobs. Glenda's husband. Former arms dealer, now War Machine's one-man pit crew.



Bethany Cabe. Director of the secret War Machine R&D facility in the Colorado mountains.

Jake Oh. Former S.H.I.E.L.D. agent, current Eaglestar military contractor.

Suzi Endo. Former super hero and tech wizard for hire.

To defeat the sentient doomsday device known as Ultimo, James Rhodes entered an uneasy alliance with H.A.R.M.M.E.R. director Norman Osborn. After the two defeated the killer robot, Osborn revealed his ulterior motive: to claim control of Ultimo for himself! As a titanic battle between Rhodes and Osborn unfolded, War Machine's ally Suzi Endo escaped into space with Ultimo, determined to reprogram it. Osborn defeated Rhodes – only to learn that Rhodey was only buying time for his team to carry out their secret directive: exposing the deeds of the Bainesville Ten, a group of nefarious politicians and captains of industry responsible for horrific atrocities around the globe.

But to thwart the prosecution of the Bainesville Ten, Osborn created a distraction of his own – sending Rhodes to the Hague to be tried for war crimes and crimes against humanity. The longer Rhodes's trial continues, the more time Osborn has to to thwart the prosecution of the Bainesville Ten. So Rhodes sends away his lawyers and sits quietly in his cell, apparently waiting conviction and execution. Team War Machine desperately schemes to free Rhodes – in a mission that has led them to the cloned body of Rhodes himself!

WAR MACHINE

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GRATUITOUS. BLOODTHIRSTY. SICK.
THE HAGUE, DETAINEE CELLS.
THAT'S WHAT ANY NORMAL PERSON THINKS WHEN HE SEES THIS IMAGE.
THANKFULLY, YOUR WEAPONS GUIDANCE BOX HAS BEEN ENTERED INTO EVIDENCE...
DANIEL CETEWAYO, ICC-APPOINTED LAWYER FOR JAMES RUPERT RHODES.
...SO WE CAN SHOW THE MOMENT BEFORE... EXPLAIN THE TRAJECTORIES AND TIMINGS...
...AND PROVE BEYOND A REASONABLE DOUBT THAT IF YOU HADN'T FIRED WHEN YOU DID, THOSE SOLDIERS WOULD HAVE MURDERED THAT CHILD...
...AND EVERYONE ELSE IN HIS VILLAGE...
...MOST OF WHOM WE'VE BROUGHT HERE TO TESTIFY ON YOUR BEHALF.
THEY'RE SITTING JUST A FEW BUILDINGS AWAY. I UNDERSTAND THEY'RE BIG FANS.
BUT IN THE END...

MA... HEY!
CRAK!
DON'T THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE, JIMMY.
THE BAINESVILLE TEN.
YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING UP.
YOU CAUGHT THEM AND TURNED THEM IN. YOU DID YOUR JOB.
EVEN AS WE SPEAK, MAYBE, BUT NORMAN OSBORN'S PULLING EVERY STRING HE HAS TO CUT THEM LOOSE AGAIN.
HE'S USING THIS TRIAL AS A DISTRACTION. THE SOONER I'M CONVICTED, THE LESS SUCCESSFUL HE'LL--
ENOUGH.
YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE A SON WHO THINKS HE'S A HERO?
I'M YOUR MOTHER. I'D DO ANYTHING IN THE WORLD TO PROTECT YOU.
BUT YOU'LL GIVE UP YOUR LIFE FOR ANY DAMN FOOL WHO HAPPENS TO WANDER ACROSS YOUR FIELD OF VISION.

MY FRIEND MARTHA'S SON IS A DENTIST.
HE VISITS HER EVERY OTHER SUNDAY. BRINGS FRESH PAPAYA, NO MATTER WHAT THE SEASON.
BUT ME?
I JUST KNEW YOU'D COME HOME DEAD SOME DAY, JIMMY.
THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SOMEONE LIKE YOU HEADS OUT INTO A WORLD LIKE THIS.
BUT I NEVER THOUGHT IT'D BE BECAUSE YOU JUST GAVE UP.
DON'T WORRY, MA....
TIK TIK TIK
...I'LL NEVER GIVE UP.

TEAM WAR MACHINE, THIS IS RHODEY. SITREP.
JAKE OH, WAR MACHINE ARMORED SUPPORT 02.
GOOD TO HEAR YOUR VOICE, BOSS.
WE'RE ON OUR WAY.
BETHANY CABE, WAR MACHINE ARMORED SUPPORT 01.
AND YES...
TEAM WAR MACHINE SHUTTLE DELTA.
300 MILES SOUTHWEST OF THE COAST OF GREENLAND.
...WE HAVE YOUR TRANSBOD.
PARNELL JACOBS, WAR MACHINE WEAPONS MASTER.
STARK'S PEOPLE REALLY KNEW WHAT THEY WERE DOING WHEN THEY BREW THIS THING...
DR. GLENDA SANDOVAL, WAR MACHINE MEDIC.
...IT'S ALL YOUR DNA, JIM. A PERFECTLY FUNCTIONING FLESH-AND-BLOOD BODY WITH AN UNMAPPED SYNTHETIC BRAIN JUST WAITING THE UPLOAD OF YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS.
AND THAT'S WHERE I COME IN.
ULTIMO SATELLITE.
ELEVEN MILES OVER THE NORTH SEA.
SUZI ENDO, WAR MACHINE TECHNOMATH.
AS SOON AS PARNELL GETS THE TRANSBOD WITHIN A THOUSAND MILES OF YOU, I CAN START THE TRANSFER PROCESS.
SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT PLAN, KIDS...

SHAKOOOOOM!
...JUST A LITTLE TRAFFIC BUMP.

...WHICH WOULD BE NOW.
DIRECTOR OSBORN...
...THE LAST FOUR MEMBERS OF THE BAINESVILLE TEN HAVE LEFT U.S. TERRITORY.
THANK YOU, MS. HAND.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING, RHODES...
EEEEEEEEEEE--
...SUDDENLY NONE OF THIS OTHER BUSINESS REALLY MATTERS.
MA--GET BEHIND--
--SSSHAKOOOOM!

BACK THE HELL OFF...
...OR I'LL SHOVE THAT AXE DOWN YOUR THROAT SIDEWAYS!
ARES, GOD OF WAR.
THAT'S MY CHAMPION TALKING.
AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU-- NOT FIGHT YOU!
BWA-WHOOM

"MY FELLOW AMERICANS...AND FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE WORLD COMMUNITY...
"...THIS MORNING AT 8:53 A.M., I AUTHORIZED AN ARMED ASSAULT ON THE OFFSHORE PRISON OF THE INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL COURT.
THE ATTACK BECAME IMPERATIVE AFTER THIS HEROIC TEAM OF H.A.M.M.E.R. AGENTS RAIDED A BAND OF MERCENARIES AND TERRORISTS...
...AND LIBERATED THE REAL JAMES RHODES...
...WHO WE NOW KNOW WAS KIDNAPPED BY THE FUGITIVE CRIMINAL TONY STARK OVER A YEAR AGO AND HIDDEN IN THIS STASIS TUBE...
"...WHILE A STARKTECH CYBORG COMMITTED THE WORST ATROCITIES IMAGINABLE IN RHODES' GOOD NAME!"

THIS WAY, WAR MACHINE!
"JAMES RHODES IS INNOCENT OF ALL CHARGES.
"HE HAS RECEIVED A FULL PRESIDENTIAL PARDON FOR ANY CRIMES COMMITTED BY THE IMPOSTER.
"BUT THAT CYBORG FIGHTING MY AGENTS EVEN AS WE SPEAK IS ILLEGAL TECHNOLOGY CREATED BY A CRIMINAL GENIUS AND COMPROMISED BY EXPOSURE TO THE ULTIMO VIRUS...
"...AND THE SAFETY OF THE WORLD DEPENDS UPON OUR DESTROYING IT IMMEDIATELY...

KRA-TOOM
WAR MACHINE... NO...
S'ALL RIGHT, K-KID...
...IT WAS WORTH IT...

...WE FIGURE THAT JUST LEAVING YOU WITH THAT KNOWLEDGE IS THE BEST, MOST PAINFUL PUNISHMENT WE CAN COME UP WITH.
HA! YOU MORON!
YOU COULD HAVE KILLED ME! AND YOU THINK I CARE ABOUT SOME STUPID...
YOU THINK I CARE...
DIRECTOR OSBORN? THIS IS VICTORIA. WE'VE JUST GOTTEN VIDEO OF YOUR SITREP--EVERYTHING WAS JAMMED FOR THE LAST FIVE MINUTES.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? REPEAT, SIR, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
DAMMIT.